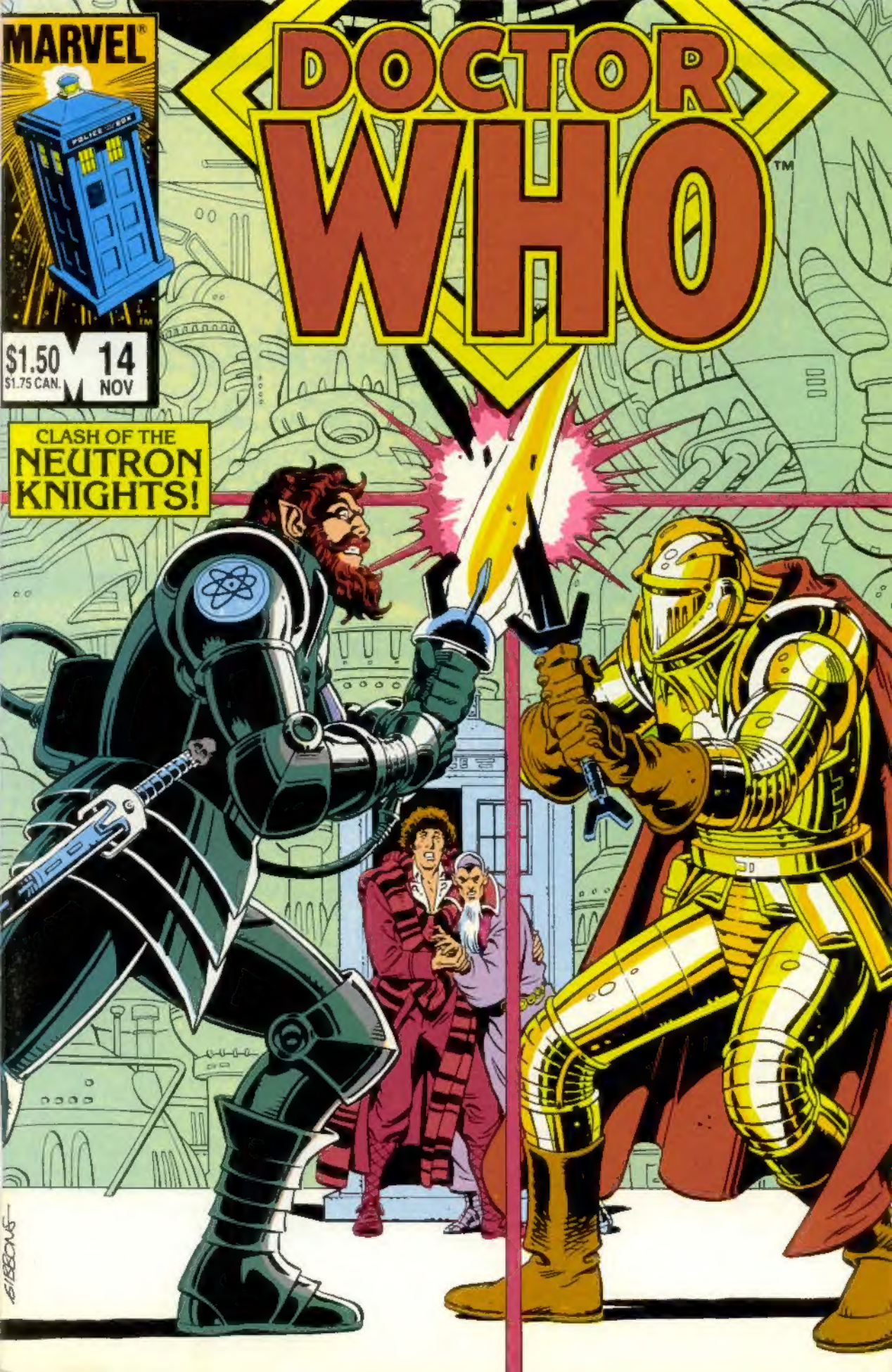

MARVEL
DOCTOR WHO
$1.50
$1.75 CAN.
14
NOV
CLASH OF THE NEUTRON KNIGHTS!

Stan Lee presents

Jim Shooter
Editor in Chief

Jim Salicrup
Editor

Adam Philips
Assistant Editor

John Romita
Art Director

James W. Fry
Tom Morgan
Mark McKenna
Romita's Raiders

Dan Crespi
Production Coordinator

Ron Zalme
Assistant Production Coordinator

Harry Candelario
Rob Carosella
Phil Felix
Miriam Larsson
Ken Lopez
John Morelli
Barry Shapiro
Production

Brenda Mings
Typesetter

Virginia Romita
Traffic Manager

Dave Gibbons
Cover Artist

George Roussos
Cover Colorist

Andy Yanchus
Colorist

Irving Forbush
Living on borrowed time

WHO'S WHO

An Introduction to the World of **Doctor Who**

It all started 21 years ago. An educational drama series, from the British Broadcasting Company, that used the gimmick of a teenager and her mysterious, unusual grandfather who owned a time machine able to take them and their companions back to various famous places in long-gone ages. The program was called *Doctor Who*.

Then, following a four-part prehistoric serial, writer **Terry Nation** changed the course of the new series by taking the Time And Relative Dimensions In Space vehicle — the TARDIS — to the planet Skaro, where the passengers and the viewers would first meet **the Daleks**, science-fiction monsters such as the world had never seen.

The appeal of the series became as wide as the universes its hero was to traverse. That hero, became known as **the Doctor**, not **Doctor Who**, as the show's title would imply. So remarkable is the concept of **the Doctor** that has emerged over the years that even the change in actor playing the role has not detracted from the character. In fact **the Doctor's** own being has fleshed out considerably. **The Doctor** has been established as a rebel Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey, who periodically "regenerates" his physical form. Thus, each of the six actors who have portrayed the Doctor have interpreted the role his own unique way.

Doctor Who has been syndicated in North America for several years now, and if it's not on your favorite local TV station, give them a call and demand your *Doctor Who!*

Marvel Comics has been publishing the official comic-book adventures of **the Doctor** in Britain, and this magazine has been representing those stories in full color with the original British spellings intact and with brand new covers by **Dave Gibbons**. We've also featured many exclusive interviews with *Doctor Who* stars and feature **Patrick Daniel O'Neil's** *Doctor Who* news column, **Who Knows**, every month. We hope you enjoy this issue of **DOCTOR WHO** and continue to pick us up every month!

THE EDITOR'S SPACE

Welcome to the funky fourteenth issue of **DOCTOR WHO**. For those of you wondering what happened to the **Editorial** and **Who Cares** last issue, I've got an explanation. As you may recall from issue twelve's **Editorial**, I was off on a long-overdue vacation. By the time I got back, there just wasn't enough time to write those features and get the issue out on schedule. Perhaps issue thirteens are just unlucky? Who knows? Anyway, I'm back and you're stuck with me. Also along for the ride is my spanking new assistant editor **Adam Philips**. **Adam** will be helping me make this humble little mag better than ever. Due to my ever-increasing editorial workload (I'm also editing **MARVEL AGE MAGAZINE, THE VISION AND THE SCARLET WITCH, THE SILVER SURFER**, and a few secret projects), I felt that getting someone to help me would make things go a little smoother.

Also new this issue is the introduction box above this column. Rather than repeat the same information in my **Editorial** every month, we decided to give it its own space. That way new readers can be brought up to date on the wild and wacky world of **the Doctor** and all you ol' timers can just skip ahead to my silly comments to see what's new with this nutty mag. That's all for this time.

See you in the future!

WHO'S ON FIRST

The Neutron Knights 1
A Ship Called Sudden Death 9
The Fabulous Idiot 13
Who Knows 17
The Master Log 19
The Black Legacy 22
Who Cares 31

Originally presented in DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY #60.

DOCTOR WHO™ Vol. 1, No. 14, November, 1985. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. **Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1980, 1981, 1982, 1985 by the British Broadcasting Corporation. All rights reserved. All other material, © 1985 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and $1.75 in Canada. Subscription rate $18.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $20.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DOCTOR WHO (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the British Broadcasting Corporation. Printed in Canada.

EARTH'S MEAGRE DEFENCES FOUGHT BRAVELY, EACH OUTPOST A CHALLENGE TO THE WAVE OF ARMOURED MIGHT...
BUT THE CHALLENGE WAS MET...AND OVERCOME!
AND AT THE HEAD OF EACH ASSAULT, THE SAME LEGENDARY FIGURE... THE GREAT MUTANT CATAVOLCUS... IN HIS OWN TONGUE... THE WOLF!
ARMED WITH A TERRIBLE SWORD OF FIRE... AND A MURDEROUS HATRED OF ALL THAT LIVED!
STAND ASIDE!! GET AWAY FROM THOSE DOORS, DAMN YOU!

STEEL DOORS BUCKLED AND MELTED BENEATH THE WHITE-HOT FLAME...
WHAT EARTHLY BARRIER COULD WITHSTAND A MAN WHO HAD ALREADY BREACHED THE GATES OF HELL?

THEY'VE BROKEN THROUGH, SIRE!
OUR SENTRIES AT THE SOUTH GATES ALSO REPORT A BREACH OF DEFENCES...
WE MUST RETREAT TO THE INNER CHAMBERS!

YES... RETREAT IS THE ONLY WAY...
...RETREAT... AND PRAY FOR A MIRACLE...
BECAUSE FOR US THE BATTLE IS OVER!

IN A SANCTUM DEEP BENEATH THE CASTLE REPOSED AN ANCIENT FIGURE... UPON WHOM THE WISDOM OF AGES HUNG LIKE A CLOAK OF SILENCE...

AND POSSESSED OF A MIND WHICH KNEW NO HORIZONS...
ALL IS IN READINESS... THE POINT OF EQUILIBRIUM IS ATTAINED...
THE FATES ARE HELD IN PERFECT BALANCE...

NOW I MUST PROBE THE GULFS OF TIME AND SPACE...
AND FIND THE ONE I SEEK!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE TARDIS WAS DRIFTING IN FREEFALL SOMEWHERE AT THE EDGE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM...
THAT'S ODD! I HAVEN'T PRE-SET A PROGRAMME ON THE CONSOLE FOR AGES...
BUT THE AUTOMATIC COURSE INDICATOR LIGHT IS FLASHING!

I WAS RIGHT! THE DISPLAY SHOWS NO PROGRAMME... APART FROM THE USUAL FUNCTIONS...
AND YET THE MATERIALISATION SEQUENCE HAS STARTED...

VWORP!
ALL BY ITSELF!!

FROM THE SPACE BETWEEN WORLDS, BY THE FIRE OF STARS, IN WHICH ALL THINGS BEGIN AND END...
AND BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME BY THE LORDS OF TIME...

VWORP!
VWORP!
... I SUMMON THEE FORTH!

POLICE BOX
POLICE BOX
WHAT'S GOING ON? A CHAP CAN'T CALL A TARDIS HIS OWN THESE DAYS!
I SAY... ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

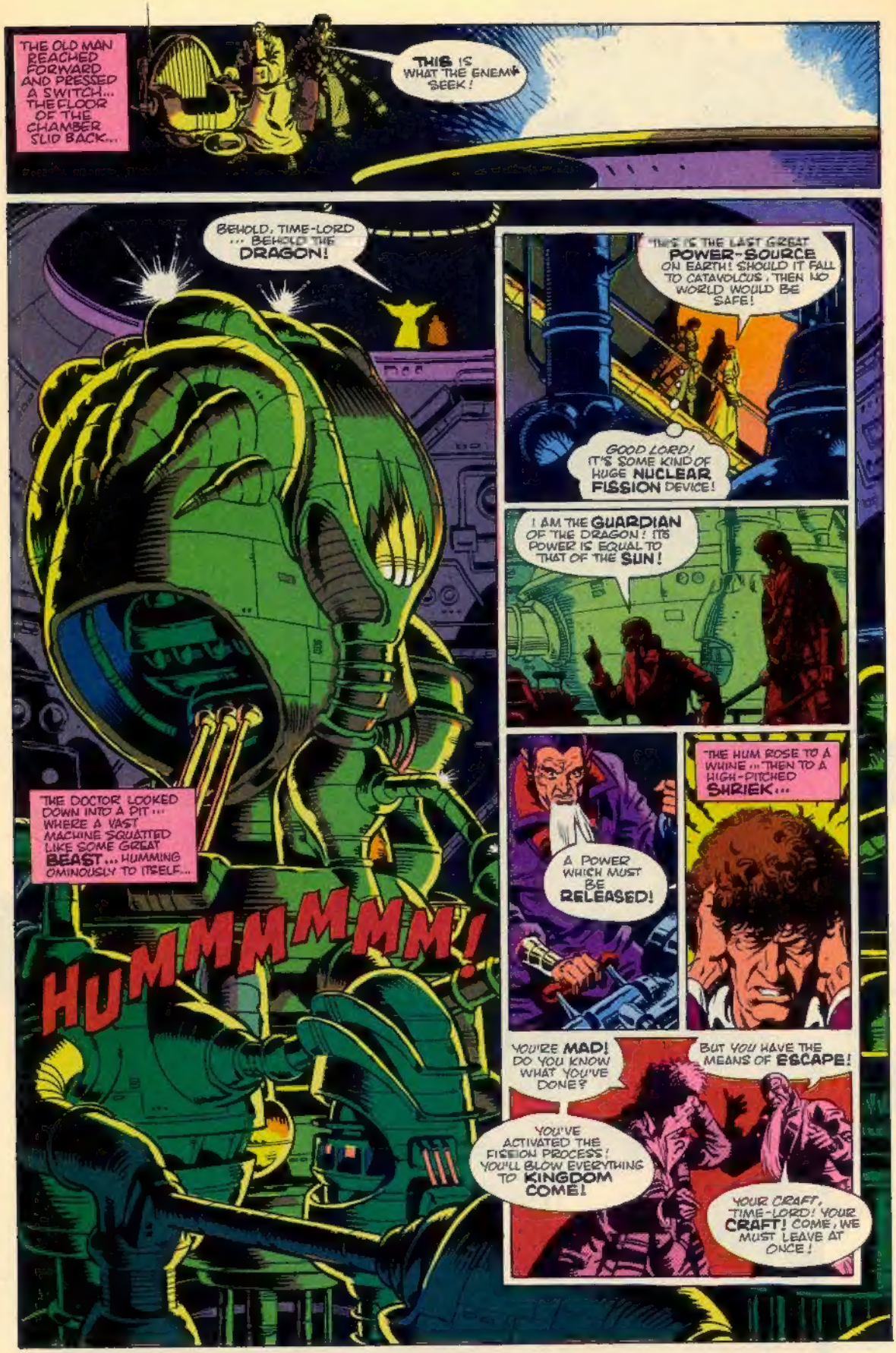
WHO ARE YOU?
I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING THAT YOU BROUGHT ME HERE ... BY SHEER EFFORT OF WILL!
NO, TIME-LORD... NOT MY WILL ... I AM MERELY A VESSEL THROUGH WHICH A GREATER POWER FLOWS!
YOU MAY NOT KNOW ME ... BUT I KNOW YOU! I HAVE CALLED YOU HERE IN EARTH'S HOUR OF NEED ...
IF YOU CARE FOR EARTH ... THEN HELP ME!
COME ... BE SEATED...
BEHOLD A SHATTERED WORLD! A DESOLATE PLANET... TRAMPLED BENEATH THE HEEL OF MERCILESS WARRIORS!
THE EARTH AS YOU KNEW IT NO LONGER EXISTS!
IT IS NOW A WILDERNESS WHERE ONLY THE STRONG SURVIVE!

AND THIS MAN IS THE STRONGEST OF ALL!
WE CANNOT TELL WHAT MOTIVATES HIM ... WHAT DRIVES HIM TO SEEK NOTHING BUT CONQUEST!

IT'S NOT STRENGTH THAT MOTIVATES SUCH MEN — BUT WEAKNESS ... MONUMENTAL WEAKNESS!
I KNOW, OLD MAN ... I'VE FACED SUCH CREATURES ON A DOZEN WORLDS!

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME? WHY DID YOU BRING ME HERE?
I, TOO, WAS SUMMONED HERE FROM ANOTHER TIME ... TO FIGHT EARTH'S LAST BATTLE ... AND IT SEEMS I HAVE FAILED!

THE CHAMBER WAS ROCKED BY A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION!
THE ENEMY IS AT THE DOOR!!

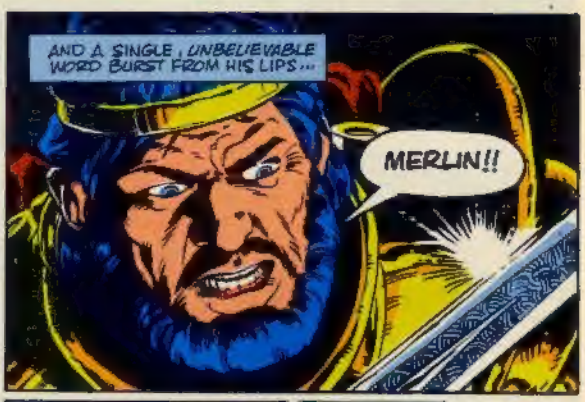

THE OLD MAN REACHED FORWARD AND PRESSED A SWITCH... THE FLOOR OF THE CHAMBER SLID BACK...
THIS IS WHAT THE ENEMY SEEK!
BEHOLD, TIME-LORD ... BEHOLD THE DRAGON!
THE DOCTOR LOOKED DOWN INTO A PIT ... WHERE A VAST MACHINE SQUATTED LIKE SOME GREAT BEAST... HUMMING OMINOUSLY TO ITSELF...
HUMMMMMMM!
THIS IS THE LAST GREAT POWER-SOURCE ON EARTH! SHOULD IT FALL TO CATAVOLCUS, THEN NO WORLD WOULD BE SAFE!
GOOD LORD! IT'S SOME KIND OF HUGE NUCLEAR FISSION DEVICE!
I AM THE GUARDIAN OF THE DRAGON! ITS POWER IS EQUAL TO THAT OF THE SUN!
A POWER WHICH MUST BE RELEASED!
THE HUM ROSE TO A WHINE ... THEN TO A HIGH-PITCHED SHRIEK...
YOU'RE MAD! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
YOU'VE ACTIVATED THE FISSION PROCESS! YOU'LL BLOW EVERYTHING TO KINGDOM COME!
BUT YOU HAVE THE MEANS OF ESCAPE!
YOUR CRAFT, TIME-LORD! YOUR CRAFT! COME, WE MUST LEAVE AT ONCE!

BUT AT THE TOP OF THE WELL A SALVO OF SHOTS STOPPED THE FLEEING PAIR IN THEIR TRACKS!

HANG ON, OLD MAN! I'LL TRY AND REACH YOU SOME-HOW!
GO! IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME NOW! GO BACK UP AND WAIT FOR THE OTHERS!

BUT THE NEUTRON KNIGHTS HAD INFILTRATED THE CASTLE...
GREAT GODS! THIS IS WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR!
ALL THE POWER WE'LL EVER NEED!
NO!! NOT WHILE I LIVE... YOU'LL NEVER TAKE IT!

THE CASTLE DEFENDERS THREW THEMSELVES INTO THE FRAY...
THEIR LEADER'S GAZE FELL TO THE LEDGE BELOW THE RIM... WHERE THE DOCTOR WAS STRUGGLING VALIANTLY...
AAAGH!!


AND A SINGLE, UNBELIEVABLE WORD BURST FROM HIS LIPS...
MERLIN!!

HOLD FAST! WE'LL SOON GET YOU OUT!
?
THEN HURRY, ARTHUR! AND DO NOT HARM THIS ONE... HE CAN SAVE US ALL!

THE DRAGON HAS DRAWN BREATH... SOON HIS FIRE WILL SCORCH THE WORLD...
WE MUST BE AWAY!
MERLIN? ARTHUR? AM I GOING MAD?

SOME DAY YOU WILL UNDERSTAND, TIME-LORD... BUT NOW YOU MUST LEAVE WITH US!
IT SEEMS I HAVE NO CHOICE!
?
ALL SURVIVING DEFENDERS ARE ASSEMBLED IN THE TIME-VESSEL... COME... BE QUICK!
BUT, NEXT MOMENT A SNARLING FIGURE BURST THROUGH THE CHAMBER DOORS!
INTO THE CRAFT! I WILL HOLD THIS ONE AT BAY!
B-BUT...
DO AS I SAY!
SO! YOU SEEK ESCAPE FROM THE FANGS OF THE WOLF!
THERE IS ONLY ONE ESCAPE FOR YOU, MY FRIEND...
AND THAT IS DEATH!
AAAGH!
WITH A MIGHTY SWING, CATAVOLCUS ATTACKED THE TARDIS...
WHORPWHORP
BUT HIS BLAZING SWORD MET ONLY THIN AIR!
A SPLIT-SECOND LATER THE DRAGON ROARED ... FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, A STAR BLOSSOMED ON EARTH...

THE CASTLE VAPOURISED IN A HUGE **FIREBALL** ... ITS VERY ATOMS TORN ASUNDER!

TIME HUNG SUSPENDED AS THE TARDIS SPIRALLED END OVER END INTO THE SPACE BETWEEN WORLDS...

SOMEWHERE DEEP IN THE DOCTOR'S MIND, A THOUGHT COALESCED...

AM I **DREAMING?**

I CAN REMEMBER SETTING THE CONTROLS...

BUT AFTER THAT... **NOTHING!**

THEN THE MEMORY OF THE **CATACLYSM** FLOODED BACK...

WHERE **AM** I?

THE OTHERS! WHERE ARE THE OTHERS? HOW LONG HAVE I **BEEN** HERE?

SOMETHING CAUGHT THE DOCTOR'S EYE, A FIGURE AGAINST THE SKYLINE... SUNLIGHT GLINTING ON A DRAWN SWORD...

THEN IT WAS GONE!

NO DREAM, THEN... BUT A GIANT **ILLUSION** SURELY? SOME KIND OF *TIME-LOOP*... PAST AND FUTURE FLOWING INTO THE SAME EVENT...

WELL, WHATEVER IT WAS... IT'S TIME I WAS GOING!

WHAT? YOU AGAIN?

I LEAVE YOU WITH ONE LAST MESSAGE, TIME-LORD...

OUR PATHS ARE DESTINED TO CROSS ONCE MORE! IN SOME DISTANT TIME, IN SOME **OTHER** FORM... WE SHALL MEET AGAIN!

FAREWELL.

SO... FOR ALL MY KNOWLEDGE... FOR ALL THE TECHNOLOGY AT MY DISPOSAL, I STILL HAVE NO WAY OF FORESEEING THAT MOST *UNPREDICTABLE* THING OF ALL...

... **MY OWN FUTURE!**

DOWN AMONG THE HIGHWAYS AND BYEWAYS OF A SMALL SOLAR SYSTEM SOMEWHERE IN THE MILKY WAY GALAXY, A MODEST CRAFT POOTLED ALONG AT A SEDATE 15,000 MPH

THAT'S PLANET PERSEPHONE SLIDING BY, WITH THE RAGGED ROCK ASTEROID BELT IN THE BACKGROUND .. DANGEROUS TERRITORY

MUST MAKE SURE I STEER CLEAR OF THAT!

... HEADING FOR THE PLANET ARIADNE, WHERE EVERY YEAR A CUSTOM CRAFT SHOW AND DRAG RACE WAS HELD WITHOUT FAIL

HMM... THERE'S A BLIP ON THE RADAR SCANNER THAT MEANS SOMETHING'S OVERHAULING ME

AND FAST!

SURE ENOUGH

SUDDEN·DEATH

HOLY HANNAH! WHAT A MONSTER!

OH, NO! I DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL! THOSE INSIGNIA.. AND THE SIZE OF THOSE ENGINES ... AND THAT NAME!

HE'S MANOUEVRING FOR A BURN-OUT ... I JUST KNOW IT!

NEXT MOMENT, THE MONSTER SHIP LET RID WITH ALL ENGINES BLAZING... THE SMALLER CRAFT'S HEAT SHIELD VAPOURISED INSTANTLY!

WROAAARRRRR!

AAAAGH!

THE CUSTOM CRAFT SHOW HAD LOST A MEMBER OF ITS AUDIENCE... FOREVER

A SHIP CALLED SUDDEN DEATH

STARRING THE FREEFALL WARRIORS

Originally presented in DOCTOR WHO 1982 SUMMER SPECIAL

AND AT THE SAME TIME GAINED A COMPETITOR... . FOR IT WAS THE PLANET ARIADNE UPON WHICH **SUDDEN DEATH** TOUCHED DOWN A FEW MINUTES LATER...

AND ITS PILOT DISEMBARKED..

MMMMMMMMM

A COLD WIND SPRANG UP FROM NOWHERE AND SIGHED SORROWFULLY ACROSS THE RUNWAY...

FOR IT SEEMED AN **ANGEL OF DEATH** HAD MADE LANDFALL ON ARIADNE'S BARREN SURFACE...

THE CREATURE PAUSED BEFORE A TIGER-STRIPED CRAFT, AND GAVE UTTERANCE. ITS VOICE SOUNDING LIKE AN EPITAPH CHISELLED ON THIN AIR...

CAT! I WOULD **SPEAK** WITH YOU!

BIG CAT, LEADER OF THE **FREEFALL WARRIORS** STUNT FLYING TEAM, HEARD THE FUNEREAL WHISPER WITH AN INWARD GROAN..

OH NO ..I'VE BEEN **EXPECTING** THIS...

WHAT IN SPACE DO YOU WANT, KAHN?

YOU AND I... RACE TOMORROW, CAT! NOBODY ELSE... JUST YOU AND I! **THIS** TIME. I WILL GIVE **NO QUARTER!**

AND I'LL **ASK** FOR NONE, KAHN ...BUT YOU'LL **STILL** LOSE!

A FAINT REPLY WAFTED BACK ON AN ICE-COLD GUST..

WE SHALL SEE..

PHEW! WHAT WAS **THAT** ALL ABOUT, BOSS MAN? WHO **WAS** THAT SKELETAL DUDE?

THAT BRUCIE BOY, WAS **SHAMAN KAHN** HE AND I GO WAY BACK!

HE WAS ONCE AN **ACE FLIER**. THE LAST TIME WE RACED, HE LOST AND I WON..

I WON FIFTY THOUSAND KRUGERS AND A STAR CAREER...HE LOST MOST OF HIS FACE HE'S BEEN BLAMING **ME** FOR IT EVER SINCE!

MAN, I'M NO **OIL PAINTING**, BUT THAT GUY'S GOT '**UGLY**' WRITTEN ALL THE WAY THROUGH!

THAT NIGHT, IN THEIR MOBILE H Q THE WARRIORS TALKED TACTICS WITH THEIR ASTRO-ENGINEER, ALBERT

THIS IS HOW IT GOES...WE'VE GOT THREE MOONS TO NEGOTIATE IN A STRAIGHT RUN THROUGH THE INNER SYSTEM.

THEN WE TURN AT PLANET PERSEPHONE AND SPRINT FOR HOME...

YEH, THE SLIGHT PROBLEM BEING, IF YOU OVERSHOOT ON THE TURN YOU'LL HIT THE RAGGED ROCK ASTEROIDS AND END UP AS SAUSAGE MEAT!

WELL, I'VE BEEN TALKING THINGS OVER WITH ALBERT AND WE'VE RUN A FEW FIGURES THROUGH THE COMPUTER...

IF I CAN HIT PERSEPHONE AT AN EXACT VELOCITY AND AN EXACT ALTITUDE, I MAY BE ABLE TO SPRING A SURPRISE ON KHAN!

THE RACE DAY DAWNED AND ALL EYES TURNED TO TWO SHIPS SUDDEN DEATH AND TIGERFIRE, AS THEY GUNNED THEIR ENGINES TO LIFE...

VRAAAAAAM

VROOAAAAR

AND AT THE GIVEN SIGNAL, BOTH CRAFT BLASTED INTO SPACE!

SUDDEN•DEATH

BY THE TIME THEY HIT THE SECOND MOON, THERE WAS NOTHING IN IT...

BUT, BY THE THIRD MOON, SUDDEN DEATH HAD INCHED AHEAD... AND NOW FLASHED ACROSS TIGERFIRE'S BOW.

THE FOOL'S CUTTING ME UP! HE'S TRYING TO MAKE ME DIVE INTO THE DUST!

NOW HE'S JOCKEYING FOR A BURN-OUT SAME OLD KAHN!

BIG CAT WAS NO SUNDAY FLIER HE DROPPED TIGERFIRE INTO A POWER-DIVE

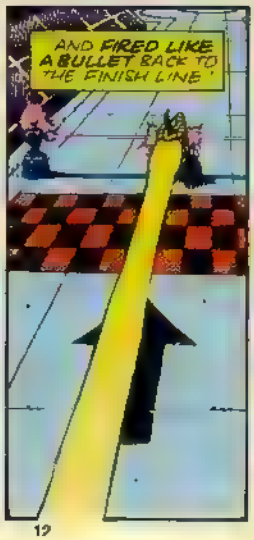
HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE SURFACE OF PLANET PERSEPHONE

THE FOOL WAS DIVED HE'LL SOON BE SO DEEP IN THE PLANET'S GRAVITATIONAL FIELD, IT'D TAKE A SHIP OF TWICE HIS POWER TO ESCAPE IT!

SO INTENT WAS KAHN UPON HIS TACTICS OF VENGEANCE, HE HAD FAILED TO NOTICE ONE OVER-RIDING FEATURE
THE ASTEROID BELT I'VE BEEN TRICKED!

KAHN THREW HIS SHIP INTO A SERIES OF LIGHTNING TURNS, KNOWING DEEP IN HIS GLACIAL HEART IT WAS ONLY A QUESTION OF TIME
AAAAH!

MEANWHILE, BIG CAT'S CALCULATIONS HAD PAID OFF TIGERFIRE HAD BEEN GRASPED BY PERSEPHONE'S GRAVITY FIELD, SWUNG AROUND THE PLANET...


AND FIRED LIKE A BULLET BACK TO THE FINISH LINE!

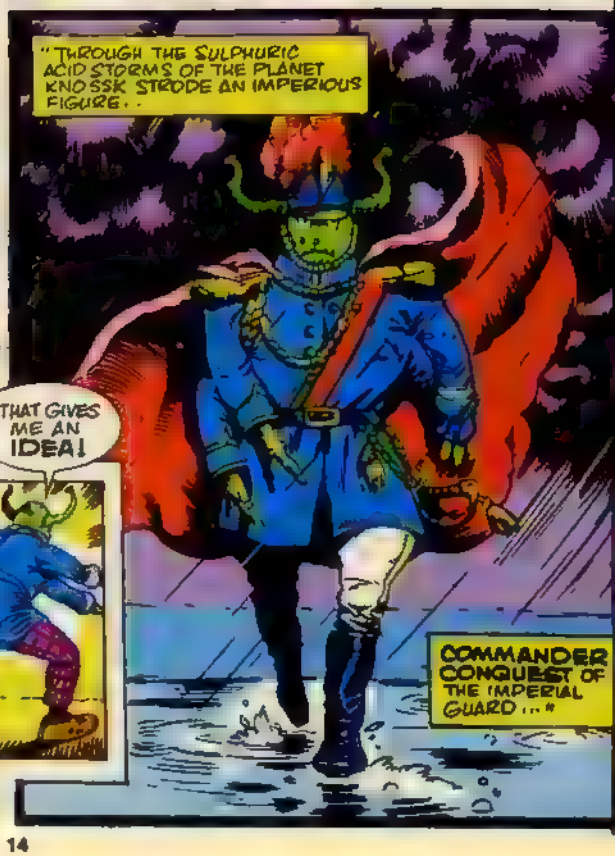
IT WAS VICTORY FOR BIG CAT THE MOST POPULAR VICTORY THAT YEAR BUT EVEN IN TRIUMPH, HIS MIND WAS HAUNTED BY A NAGGING THOUGHT
I WONDER IF THAT'S THE LAST I'VE SEEN OF SHAMAN KAHN?

THE END.

The FABULOUS IDIOT

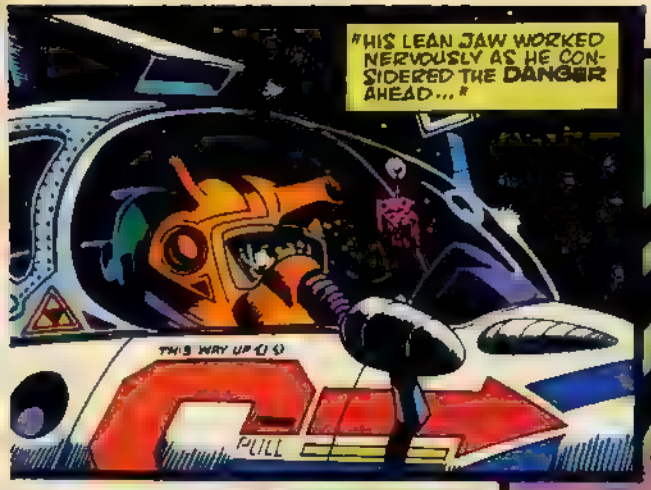
WRITER: STEVE PARKHOUSE ARTISTS: STEVE PARKHOUSE and GEOFF SENIOR EDITOR: ALAN McKENZIE.

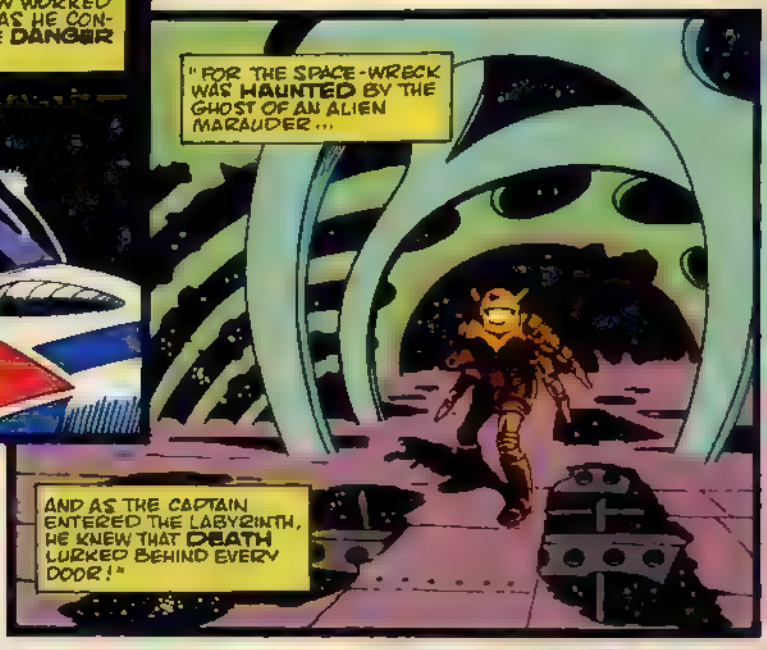
AT THAT MOMENT, ACROSS TOWN, WE FIND A CREATURE ALSO ENGAGED IN AN ACT OF CREATI



MEANWHILE, DR ASIMOFF WAS STILL SEEKING INSPIRATION...

WITH ONE BOUND HE MOUNTED THE PALACE STEPS!
OOPS!
SLIP!
AAAGH!
CRASH!
IVAN! I'M NOT TELLING YOU AGAIN! PLAY QUIETLY, DEAR!
PLAY? PLAY?? I'M NOT PLAYING!
THIS IS SERIOUS BUSINESS, YOU KNOW!!
WHILE OUTSIDE, IN THE RAIN-LASHED NIGHT...
THIS IS THE PLACE...
HAS THE DOCTOR FINALLY STRUCK LUCKY WITH A STORY IDEA? LET'S EAVES-DROP ONE LAST TIME ON HIS INNER WORKINGS...
"THROUGH THE MIGHTY GULFS OF SPACE... CAPTAIN CONQUEST OF THE GALACTIC SPACE RANGERS APPROACHED THE DRIFTING HULK OF THE SPACE-CRAFT, KNOSSK..."


"HIS LEAN JAW WORKED NERVOUSLY AS HE CONSIDERED THE DANGER AHEAD..."
THIS WAY UP
PULL


"FOR THE SPACE-WRECK WAS HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF AN ALIEN MARAUDER...
AND AS THE CAPTAIN ENTERED THE LABYRINTH, HE KNEW THAT DEATH LURKED BEHIND EVERY DOOR!"

UNDETERRED, HE LEAPT TO A BULKHEAD DOOR...

AND WRENCHED IT OPEN!
HIYA, DOC!
EEEK!
SWOON!

I'VE FINISHED IT, DOC... THE COVER ILLUSTRATION FOR YOUR LATEST BOOK...

I THINK THIS ONE WILL REALLY WIPE YOU OUT! HAW, HAW!
The End.

WHO KNOWS

A monthly report on happenings in the world of *Doctor Who*

by **Patrick Daniel O'Neill**

THE SHOW WILL GO ON!

As **Who Knows** reported last month, *Doctor Who* is going on an 18-month hiatus, because of a BBC decision to use its funds and facilities to "develop new dramas," in place of **the Doctor's** adventures for the next year. According to the BBC, the show is due to return to the airwaves in the fall of 1986, and, despite some rumors to the contrary, as the following conversation with producer **John Nathan-Turner** reveals, that is definitely true.

WHO KNOWS Is there anything for fans to be worried about in the sense of the show not resuming production or of a major shift in the cast, staff or style of the show?

JNT I don't think there's any need to worry about the future of the show. It is definitely coming back, in the autumn of '86. I shall be working on it, as will my script editor, **Eric Saward**. So will **Colin Baker**, so will **Nicola Bryant**. I don't think there's going to be a great deal to worry about in terms of the future of the show.

WK Did you have any inkling of the production delay before it was announced?

JNT No, I had no inkling before I was told, which was just a short time before it broke in the press.

WK What will you and other cast and staff members be doing during the hiatus?

JNT All of us are owed a great deal of time; myself, something like three and a half months. I intend to take advantage of that time and take lots of holidays, do lots of conventions, hopefully. Similarly the rest of the team will be doing much the same thing. There's always about a month to six weeks of clear-up work from the end of one season. Once we have that out of the way, and a little break, we'll be back into very serious planning for the new season.

WK Given that long break, are you delaying planning for the next season, or do you have things in mind?

JNT Some of the ideas that we were going to pursue had we started production in May will undoubtedly be carried over. There may be some new ones.

The time at our disposal will be spent improving the look and scripts to some extent. There are nine and a half months of the year when we're in production, but if you include the first director's casting session to the last director's dubbing and post-production, that spans more than a year — in fact, it's a year and five weeks. So there is no "thinking time," we have to think while we make. **Eric Saward** and I have script conferences during lunch, things like that. So the production delay will have its positive side in that we will be able to plan, and plan without other preoccupations. We'll be able to explore improved technology in line with that.

WK There's been speculation that, in addition to the announced reasons for the production delay, there may be a certain amount of politics involved, revolving around the BBC's request for a license fee increase. If it's not impolitic for you to give an opinion . . .

JNT **Bill Cotton**, who is our managing director, has gone on record several times in the last few days in most of the national papers, saying it was distinctly not an attempt to gain public sympathy. At the moment, our license fee is 46 pounds and we've placed an application for a raise to 65 pounds, but we haven't yet heard the outcome. That should come sometime before the end of March. I have no reason to think that it is connected to the license fee application. (Note: In April, the British Parliament approved a raise to 58 pounds.)

WK Why did the BBC turn down offers to help fund the show, to keep the 23rd season on schedule?

JNT The Doctor Who Fan Club of America made a huge offer of dollars on behalf of its members to secure the program's future. Unfortunately, for those who made the offer, it was refused by **Bill Cotton**, because he says there are no resources available — studio space, costume designers, etc.

WK Given all the extra time, is now the moment to really plan for that feature film we keep hearing about?

JNT We have been entertaining offers from all over the world about a feature film for the last three years. And all the recent publicity, with the demonstration of support from the fans and from the general public, has fanned the flames. It's made people say, 'Let's do the movie now.' All I can say is we've been bombarded with offers, we are considering it and, yes, we do have the time.

NEW BOOK

John Nathan-Turner has a book coming out in September, from Random House, called *The TARDIS Inside Out*, about his experiences in producing the show — backstage anecdotes and the like. Illustrations are by **Andrew Skilleter**, who does covers for Target.

THE MISSING EPISODES

As promised a few issues ago, here's an up-to-date list of all *Doctor Who* episodes missing from the BBC Archives, as of February, 1985.

FIRST DOCTOR (William Hartnell)

Marco Polo 1–7
The Reign of Terror 4, 5
The Crusades 1, 2
The Time Meddler 4
Galaxy Four 1–4
Mission to the Unknown 1
The Myth Makers 1–4
The Daleks' Master Plan .. 1–4, 6–9, 11, 12
The Massacre 1–4
The Celestial Toymaker 1–3
The Savages 1–4
The Smugglers 1–4
The Tenth Planet 4

SECOND DOCTOR (Patrick Troughton)

The Power of the Dalek 1–6
The Highlanders 1–4
The Underwater Menace .. 1, 2, 4
The Moonbase 1, 3
The Macra Terror 1–4
The Faceless Ones 2–6
The Evil of the Daleks 1–7
Tomb of the Cybermen 1–4
The Abominable Snowmen . 1, 3–6
The Ice Warriors 1–6
The Enemy of the World . 1, 2, 4–6
The Web of Fear 2–6
Fury from the Deep 1–6
The Wheel in Space .. 1, 2, 4, 5
The Invasion 2, 3, 5–8
The Space Pirates 1, 3–6

THIRD DOCTOR (Jon Pertwee)

At this point all stories were originally done in color, and transferred to black-and-white film for foreign sale. List is of episodes missing in color, but if b&w copies are available, so noted.

The Silurians . 1–7 (b&w complete)
The Ambassadors of Death . 2–7 (b&w complete)
Terror of the Autons .. 1–4 (b&w complete)
The Mind of Evil ..... 1–6 (b&w complete)
The Daemons ..... 1–3, 5 (b&w complete)
Planet of the Daleks ..... 3 (re-edited for U.S. sale)
Invasion of the Dinosaurs ..... 1 (re-edited for U.S. sale)

Now American fans have a chance to aid the search for missing episodes. *Doctor Who* has been broadcast in Canada since at least the early '70s, and there was a brief syndication of the early **Pertwee** stories in the U.S. around the same time. The possible existence of at least a half-inch color recording of one of the incompletely **Pertwee** adventures (**"The Daemons"**) has been reported, and the original is being searched out. Others may also be in circulation. The BBC would like to borrow and copy these tapes, then return them. If you have information about missing Who tapes, contact: **John Nathan Turner**, *Doctor Who* production office, BBC-TV, TV Centre, Wood Lane, London W12, England. And a comment from **Nathan-Turner** on one result of the Recovery Program. "We have been amazingly lucky since we put out our appeal to private collectors and TV stations for return of missing episodes, including completing some stories. It is hoped that, for the future, you may well have, over here, a **Hartnell / Troughton** package in syndication. Don't tell the British fans — they'll be furious. Let's hope we can track down even more before the package is offered."

DOCTOR WHO BABY BOOM

Friday, March 15, **Colin Baker** and his wife, actress **Marion Wyatt**, gave birth to a girl, **Lucy**, around noon. Mother, father, and the 8 lb., 11 oz. baby are all doing fine. The **Bakers** had previously lost a child to sudden infant death syndrome.

Elisabeth Sladen, who plays **Sarah Jane Smith**, has also had a new child, February 25, named **Sadie**.

THE MASTER LOG, Part I

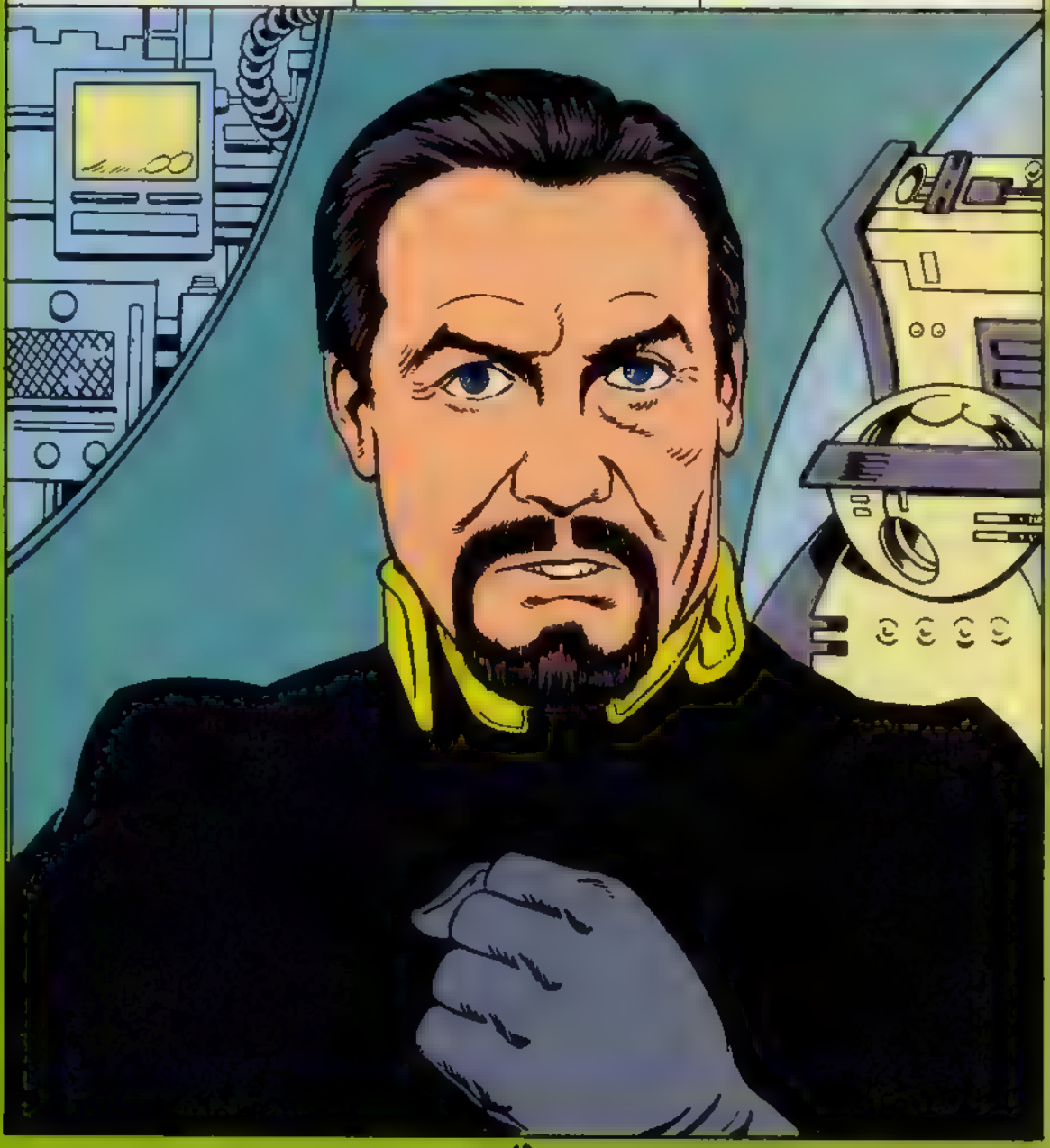
by **Patrick Daniel O'Neill**

He is **the Doctor's Moriarty**, the man who plagues the heroic Time Lord most consistently. Like **Belloq** to **Indiana Jones**, he is a "dark shadow" of what **the Doctor** could be. He is **the Master**.

The Master's story began in 1971, during **Jon Pertwee's** second season as **the Doctor**, in the story entitled "Terror of the Autons." **The Master** is revealed to be a renegade Time Lord who has turned his mind to evil and destruction. For some reason, he has a particular hatred for **the Doctor**. It is hinted that they were boyhood school chums on Gallifrey, the Time Lord's home planet, perhaps sharing a dislike for the sterile life of the Academy. Somehow, **the Master's** life has twisted that feeling into an intense megalomania, and a desire for conquest.

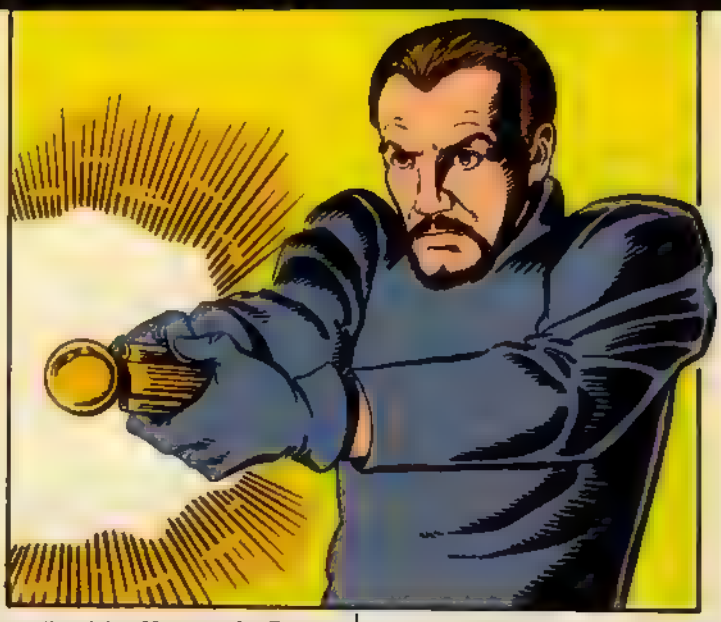
During the course of that season and the next two, **the Master** allied himself with a number of alien races, always seeking to destroy humanity and its protector, **the Doctor**. At the close of the 1973 adventure, "Frontier in Space," **the Master** once again escaped, disappearing from human view (and the *Who* series) for three years.

On his return in 1976's "The Deadly Assassin," **the Master** had run through his Time Lord cycle of twelve regenerations, and was trapped in a rapidly decaying body. He returned to Gallifrey,



where he murdered the retiring President of the High Council, and attempted to frame **the Doctor** for the crime. His plan: to put a puppet in the Presidency, and use the powerful instruments of the office to tap the power needed to give him a new regeneration cycle. If he had succeeded in loosing the Eye of Harmony, the black hole at Gallifrey's center, the planet would have been destroyed. **The Doctor** succeeded in stopping him, but **the Master** escaped.

More than four years later (our time), in January of 1981, **the Master** came back again — still seeking to renew his degenerating body, in "The Keeper of Traken." This time he was on the planet Traken, center of a Union of peoples kept in perfect harmony by the power of the Source, exercised by **the Keeper**. Answering a call for assistance



from the dying **Keeper**, **the Doctor** and **Adric** arrive on Traken, only to fail in keeping **the Master** from becoming **Keeper** through subterfuge. **The Master** sought to use the Source to power his thirteenth regeneration. When **the Doctor** and his friends instead nearly destroyed the Source, **the Master** used the waning Source-power within him to steal the body of **Tremas**, a Traken consul, to effect the much-needed regeneration.

But that was only the beginning of the tale, for "Keeper" is just the first in a trilogy of **Master**-related tales. In the very next adventure, "Logopolis," **the Master** was responsible not only for **the Doctor's** fourth regeneration (from **Tom Baker** to **Peter Davison**), but also for the near-destruction of the universe as we know it. **The Doctor** journeyed to Logopolis to try and repair the TARDIS's faulty chameleon circuit (the reason the timeship has been stuck in the shape of a police box since 1963). There, he discovered that **the Master** has preceded him and that the Logopolitans were maintaining the stability of the entire universe through their computations. **The Master** interfered with that maintenance, and both he and **the Doctor** travelled to Earth to correct the problem at the Pharos Project, which sent radio messages to the stars. **The Master** attempted to blackmail the universe and was halted by **the Doctor**, who gave his fourth life in the cause. **The Master**, as ever, escaped.

He returned in the concluding story of the trilogy, "Castrovalva." **The Doctor's** regeneration was not proceeding smoothly, and so he retreated to the Zero Room in the TARDIS for help. Little did he realize that one of his companions, **Adric**, had been captured by **the Master**, and was being used to lure **the Doctor**, along with new companions **Tegan** and **Nyssa**, into a trap. Through **Adric's** mathematical skills, **the Master** created Castrovalva, allegedly a world of simplicity, where **the Doctor's** regeneration could go on unimpeded by technology. In reality, the false world was collapsing in on itself, and **the Doctor** and his friends would be trapped. Here, for the first time, we saw **the Master's** new ability of disguise, as he could not resist watching the entire charade unfold in the guise of **the Portreeve**, alleged leader of the Castrovalvan community. Fortunately, **the Doctor** saw through the facade, and he and the others escaped. **The Master**, however, was not so lucky, as the Castrovalvans fell upon him in revenge.

Was that the end of **the Master**? No, indeed, for he will reappear next time, as we continue *the Master Log*, including a look at the actors who have played the role.

DOCTOR WHO CONVENTION CALENDAR

WEEKEND EVENTS FEATURING GUEST STARS, GIANT DEALERS ROOMS, AUCTIONS, TRIVIA AND COSTUME CONTESTS, RARE VIDEOS!

TAMPA, FLORIDA on **JUNE 29-30** HYATT REGENCY, TWO TAMPA CITY CENTER. **Special Guest: MARK STRICKSON (Turlough!)**

MANHATTAN, NEW YORK JULY 27-28 ROOSEVELT HOTEL, 45th and MADISON. **Special Guest: MATTHEW WATERHOUSE (Adric!)**

PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 10-11 CENTRE HOTEL, 1725 KENNEDY BLVD. **Special Guest: MARK STRICKSTON (Turlough!)**

BOSTON, MASS. AUGUST 24-25 SHERATON BOSTON, PRUDENTIAL CENTER. **Guests to be announced**

SCRANTON, PA., SEPTEMBER 7-8 HILTON at LACKAWANA STATION **Special Guest: NICHOLAS COURTNEY (The Brigadier!)**

MANHATTAN, NEW YORK NOVEMBER 30-DECEMBER 1 ROOSEVELT HOTEL, 45th and MADISON. **Guests to be announced.**

All Conventions are open from 11AM to 7 PM daily. TICKETS are sold at the door. **ADVANCE DISCOUNT TICKETS** are sold at SELECT A SEAT in TAMPA area and at TICKETRON in other cities. For more information send a 22¢ stamp to DOCTOR WHO CONVENTION, BOX 7155, GARDEN CITY, N.Y. 11530.

The CONVENTION is also coming to CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO, and SALT LAKE CITY. Fans in those areas write to us for more information.

DOCTOR WHO MERCHANDISE SALE

For your enjoyment, here's some of the new DOCTOR WHO Merchandise available. Send orders to CREATION, BOX 7155, GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK 11530. Make checks payable to CREATION. Allow 3 to 5 weeks for delivery. If you have any questions about your order or the merchandise call us at 1-(516) 747-2033 during business hours. **Include $2.00 extra for postage and handling on orders under $20. $3.00 on orders over $20.**

DOCTOR WHO TECHNICAL MANUAL: Softcover book covering the making of the show: **$3.50 DOCTOR WHO BUTTONS:** Five different: **TOM BAKER, LEELA, JON PERTWEE, K-9,** and **TARDIS: each $1.50**

THE DOCTOR WHO PEN AND PENCIL SET: Official writing utensils of The Doctor: **$2.50**

DOCTOR WHO: A CELEBRATION TWO DECADES THROUGH TIME AND SPACE: ***The*** Who Book, 256 pages, hardcover, The history & tons of photos! **$22.00**

THE 20th ANNIVERSARY MAGAZINE: Fantastic full color photos & articles, A must! **$4.95**

DOCTOR WHO COMICS: Back issues: **Numbers One through 11 are available: $1.50 each**

DOCTOR WHO MONTHLYS: Published in England, these contain photos, articles and news updates. We have the latest 10 issues available, **#90 through #100 at $2.50 each.**

DOCTOR WHO: THE KEY TO TIME: Hardcover book detailing Who history. A tribute to the "Who Cult." **$24.95 each**

TARDIS KEY RING: Nice item: Imported from England: **$3.00 each**

DOCTOR WHO BABY BUTTONS: Small size buttons featuring different Doctors/Companions. Bag of Five Different: **$5.50 each**

COMPLETE DOCTOR WHO CATALOG: Everything we carry, the complete list: **$1.00**

BLACK LEGACY

FOR TODAY, LIFE RETURNS TO THIS GRIM, SILENT WORLD IN THE SHAPE OF THE CYBERMEN. THEY HAVE COME TO LEARN ITS SECRETS. THEY HAVE COME TO UNEARTH ITS..

THE DEATHSMITHS OF GOTH, WITH THEIR AWESOME WEAPONRY, WERE ONCE MORE FEARED THAN EVEN THE DALEKS...

UNTIL ALMOST OVERNIGHT THEIR ENTIRE CIVILISATION VANISHED WITHOUT TRACE. NOW, GOTH IS A DEAD WORLD, A HAUNTED PLANET, SHUNNED BY ALL...

..OR RATHER, ALMOST ALL!

THE BLACK COLOSSUS OF GOTH! WE ARE THE FIRST BEINGS TO VIEW THIS SPECTACLE IN OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS, LOKTAR!

IT IS INDEED AWESOME, CYBERLEADER MAXEL... ALMOST FRIGHTENING!

WE CYBERMEN GAVE UP OUR FEAR WHEN WE GAVE UP OUR FLESH! FEAR IS FOR THE WEAK, LOKTAR..

YOUR PARDON, CYBERLEADER..IT IS SIMPLY THE IDEA OF THE DEATHSMITHS THAT TROUBLES ME..A POWERFUL CIVILIZATION THAT SUDDENLY VANISHED...

THEY ARE DEAD, LOKTAR, THEY NEED NOT CONCERN US. IT IS THEIR WORLD AND THE PRICELESS SECRETS IT CONTAINS THAT INTEREST THE CYBERMEN!

MOORE + LLOYD

CONSIDER, LOKTAR.. HERE ON GOTH LIES A TREASURE TROVE. WEAPONS UNMATCHED, EVEN AFTER TWO CENTURIES!

DEVICES WHICH COULD SHATTER SUNS, THAT COULD HALT PLANETS IN THEIR ORBIT!

IMAGINE THAT POWER IN THE HANDS OF THE CYBERMEN!!

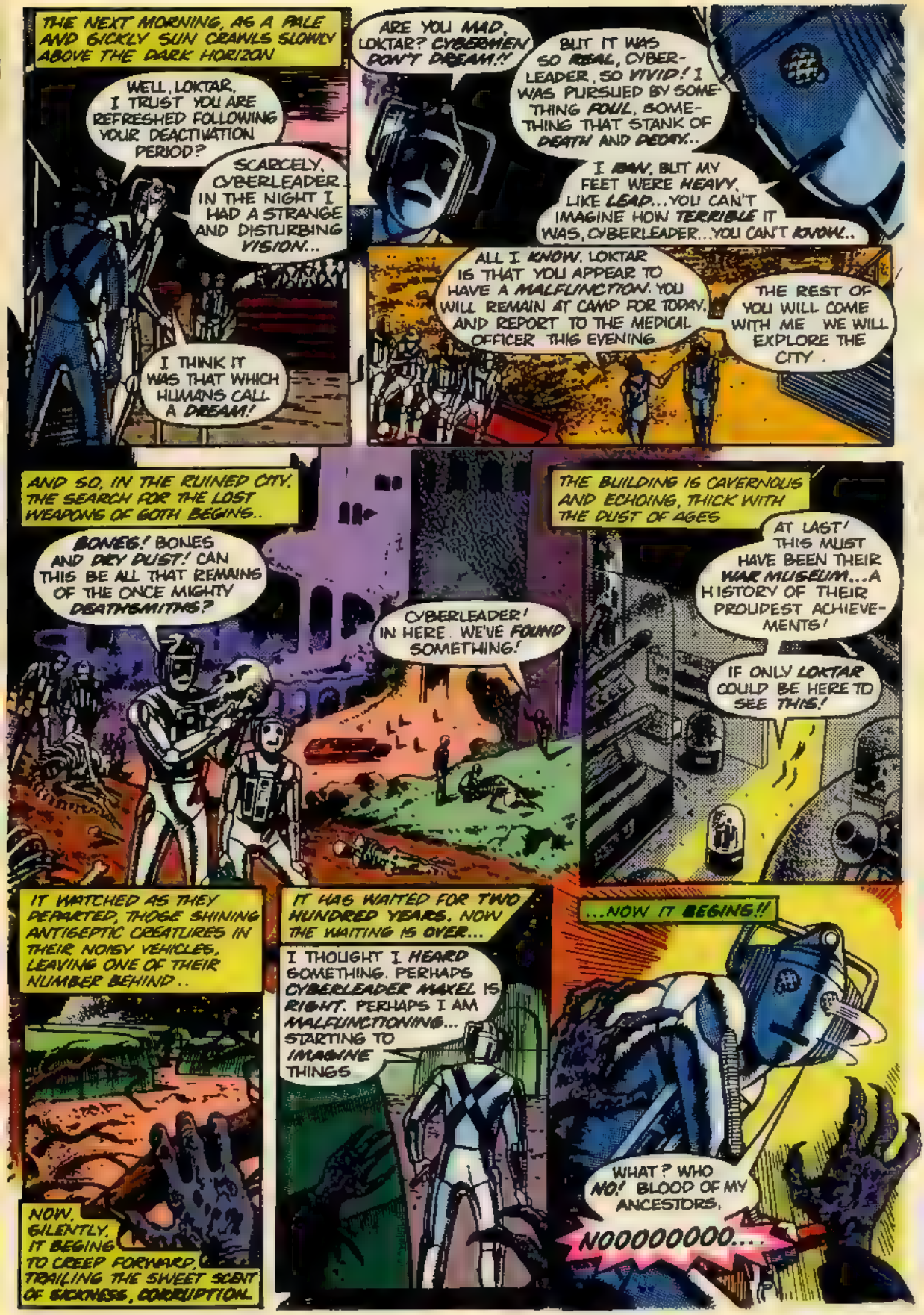
BUT THAT IS ENOUGH SPECULATION. LOKTAR, MAKE THE CAMP SECURE. AT DAWN WE BEGIN OUR SEARCH..

BUT CONCEALED WITHIN THE SHADOWS OF THE WITHERED VEGETATION, IT WATCHES THEM..

..IT WATCHES THEM, THESE GLITTERING MACHINE MEN, AS THEY ERECT THEIR FLIMSY SHELTERS AND IT HUNGERS FOR THEM

BUT IT WILL WAIT. IT HAS WAITED FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS. IN THAT TIME ONE LEARNS PATIENCE...

Originally presented in DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY #35–38.


THE NEXT MORNING, AS A PALE AND SICKLY SUN CRAWLS SLOWLY ABOVE THE DARK HORIZON
WELL, LOKTAR, I TRUST YOU ARE REFRESHED FOLLOWING YOUR DEACTIVATION PERIOD?
SCARCELY, CYBERLEADER. IN THE NIGHT I HAD A STRANGE AND DISTURBING VISION...
I THINK IT WAS THAT WHICH HUMANS CALL A DREAM!
ARE YOU MAD, LOKTAR? CYBERMEN DON'T DREAM!!
BUT IT WAS SO REAL, CYBER-LEADER, SO VIVID! I WAS PURSUED BY SOMETHING FOUL, SOMETHING THAT STANK OF DEATH AND DECAY...
I RAN, BUT MY FEET WERE HEAVY, LIKE LEAD... YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW TERRIBLE IT WAS, CYBERLEADER... YOU CAN'T KNOW...
ALL I KNOW, LOKTAR IS THAT YOU APPEAR TO HAVE A MALFUNCTION. YOU WILL REMAIN AT CAMP FOR TODAY, AND REPORT TO THE MEDICAL OFFICER THIS EVENING.
THE REST OF YOU WILL COME WITH ME. WE WILL EXPLORE THE CITY.
AND SO, IN THE RUINED CITY, THE SEARCH FOR THE LOST WEAPONS OF GOTH BEGINS..
BONES! BONES AND DRY DUST! CAN THIS BE ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE ONCE MIGHTY DEATHSMITHS?
CYBERLEADER! IN HERE. WE'VE FOUND SOMETHING!
THE BUILDING IS CAVERNOUS AND ECHOING, THICK WITH THE DUST OF AGES
AT LAST! THIS MUST HAVE BEEN THEIR WAR MUSEUM... A HISTORY OF THEIR PROUDEST ACHIEVEMENTS!
IF ONLY LOKTAR COULD BE HERE TO SEE THIS!
IT WATCHED AS THEY DEPARTED, THOSE SHINING ANTISEPTIC CREATURES IN THEIR NOISY VEHICLES, LEAVING ONE OF THEIR NUMBER BEHIND..
NOW, SILENTLY, IT BEGINS TO CREEP FORWARD, TRAILING THE SWEET SCENT OF SICKNESS, CORRUPTION.
IT HAS WAITED FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS. NOW THE WAITING IS OVER...
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING. PERHAPS CYBERLEADER MAXEL IS RIGHT. PERHAPS I AM MALFUNCTIONING... STARTING TO IMAGINE THINGS
...NOW IT BEGINS!!
WHAT? WHO NO! BLOOD OF MY ANCESTORS.
NOOOOOOOO....

MEANWHILE, CYBERLEADER MAXEL CONTINUES HIS WORK IN THE *WAR MUSEUM*...

TRANSLATOR... CAN YOU DECIPHER THESE PLAQUES? I MUST KNOW WHAT THESE WEAPONS ARE *CAPABLE* OF!

CERTAINLY, CYBERLEADER.. THIS GUN-LIKE DEVICE IS A *CELLULAR-DISRUPTOR*, ABLE TO REDUCE A LIVING BEING TO A POOL OF *OOZE* WITHIN SECONDS

INCREDIBLE! THIS IS ALL WE HAD *DREAMED* OF...AND *MORE!* WITH DEVICES LIKE THESE THE CYBERMEN WILL BE TRULY *INVINCIBLE!*

WHAT IS THAT CHAMBER OVER THERE? IT APPEARS TO BE WELL *FORTIFIED*...

...WHILE *THIS* OBJECT, A *BRAIN-WAVE SCRAMBLER*, IS APPARENTLY CAPABLE OF PLUNGING *ENTIRE POPULATIONS* INTO *SHRIEKING INSANITY!*

A *PUZZLE*, CYBERLEADER. ACCORDING TO THE PLAQUE THIS CHAMBER HOUSES THE *APOCALYPSE DEVICE*, THE *ULTIMATE WEAPON*...

BUT NO CLUE IS GIVEN TO ITS NATURE... AS YOU SEE THE CHAMBER IS TOTALLY *EMPTY!!*

ULTIMATE WEAPON? A PUZZLE WORTH SOLVING. IN THE MEANTIME LOAD THESE OTHER WEAPONS ONTO OUR TRANSPORTER WAGONS..

POSSIBLY THIS 'APOCALYPSE DEVICE' IS A BOMB, IN WHICH CASE IT MAY BE ABOARD ONE OF THE DEATHSMITH'S *WARSHIPS*

"PERHAPS WE SHOULD VISIT THIS CITY'S SPACEFLEET ENCLOSURE!"

DESTROYED! EVERY LAST SHIP, *BLOWN TO PIECES!* BUT *WHY?* WHO COULD HAVE *DONE* SUCH A THING?

PERHAPS THE DEATHSMITHS *THEMSELVES*, CYBERLEADER?

RIDICULOUS! WHY SHOULD A CIVILIZED RACE, FACED WITH EXTINCTION DESTROY THEIR ONE MEANS OF *ESCAPE?*

UNLESS THEY WISHED TO PREVENT *SOMETHING ELSE* FROM ESCAPING...

IT IS A DISTURBED AND SILENT CYBERLEADER MAXEL WHO LEADS HIS PLUNDER-HEAVY TROOPS BACK TO THEIR ENCAMPMENT ABOVE THEM, THE GIGANTIC EBONY COLOSSUS STARES GRIMLY AT THE LEADEN SKY

AND, BACK AT THE CAMP

THE WEAPONS ARE SAFELY LOADED ABOARD OUR SHIP, CYBERLEADER

GOOD! NOW WHERE IS JUNIOR CYBERLEADER *LOKTAR?* I WISH TO SPEAK WITH HIM.

CYBER-LEADER!! COME QUICKLY!!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS INTRUSION, TROOPER? EXPLAIN YOURSELF!

IT'S JUNIOR CYBERLEADER LOKTAR..HE'S BEEN. .

YOU'D BETTER COME AND SEE FOR *YOURSELF*, SIR

AND SO

LOKTAR? BY THE VOID, WHAT HAS *HAPPENED* TO HIM?

I DON'T KNOW, CYBERLEADER. .HE WAS LIKE *THIS* WHEN WE FOUND HIM. THE MEDICAL OFFICER HAS BEEN SENT FOR BUT

BLACK...SO BLACK ...THE FILTH...THE STENCH...NO MORE... PLEASE, NO MORE...

AND, WHEN THE MEDIC ARRIVES

BLOOD OF MY ANCESTORS! IS *THAT* LOKTAR?

I CAME AS SOON AS I COULD, CYBER-LEADER I .

WHAT'S *LEFT* OF HIM. HIS METAL CASING SEEMS TO BE ...*ROTTING AWAY!*

THIS IS *INCREDIBLE* ...I HAD THOUGHT THE CYBERMEN INVULNERABLE TO *ALL* FORMS OF DISEASE BUT *THIS*...

AND YOU CAN DO *NOTHING?*

IT'S SOME FORM OF *RUST*, BUT MUCH MORE *DESTRUCTIVE*. I'M AFRAID THE JUNIOR CYBERLEADER WILL *CEASE TO FUNCTION* WITHIN THE HOUR

NOTHING, CYBERLEADER. OUR RACE HAS BEEN SO LONG WITHOUT ILLNESS OR DISEASE...I AM EQUIPPED TO REPAIR *INJURY*, BUT *THIS* IS BEYOND ME...

PERHAPS YOU SHOULD INSTRUCT THE TROOPS TO PREPARE FOR *EVACUATION*...

NO!!

I AM A CYBERMAN! I WILL NOT BE *INTIMIDATED* BY A *DEAD WORLD*, NOR BY A HANDFUL OF *RUST!*

BESIDES, SOMEWHERE ON THIS PLANET IS THE *APOCALYPSE DEVICE*, THE ULTIMATE WEAPON OF THE DEATHSMITHS! I WILL *NOT* LEAVE *WITHOUT* IT!!

FROM ITS HIDING PLACE, IT WATCHES. IT HAD BEEN POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DESTROY ITS MASTERS, THE DEATHSMITHS. THESE PUNY MACHINE MEN WILL BE EASY.

A THICK, OBSCENE BUBBLING SOUND SOILS THE NIGHT AIR. THE APOCALYPSE DEVICE IS LAUGHING!!

CYBERLEADER MAXEL AND HIS MEN HAVE COME TO GOTH IN SEARCH OF THE LOST WEAPONS OF THE DEATHSMITHS, BUT SOMETHING HAS GONE HORRIBLY WRONG...

CYBERLEADER . SINCE LORTAR'S DEATH WE HAVE LOST A DOZEN MEN TO THE PLAGUE!

THOSE WHO SURVIVE ARE SLOWLY LOSING THEIR SANITY, PLAGUED BY DREAMS AND VISIONS! LET US LEAVE THIS CURSED PLANET.. BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!!

DREAMS!! VISIONS!! WE ARE CYBERMEN, MEDIC WE DO NOT RUN FROM SHADOWS!

WHEN WE HAVE UNEARTHED THE APOCALYPSE DEVICE, THE DEATHSMITH'S ULTIMATE WEAPON, THEN WE SHALL LEAVE. .NOT BEFORE! NOW GO!!

BUT AS EACH DAY PASSES THE SEARCH GROWS MORE HOPELESS

NOTHING! IN THE NAME OF REASON, THE DEVICE MUST BE SOMEWHERE! INSTRUCT THETA TROOP TO SEARCH THE CITY FOR HIDDEN TUNNELS OR CATACOMBS

YOUR PARDON, CYBERLEADER. THETA TROOP ARE ALL DEAD!

OH.

AND THOSE WHO THE PLAGUE LEAVES UNTOUCHED MUST CONTEND WITH THE DREAMS...THE MADNESS!

DEATH! DEATH IS COMING FOR ME!! I SAW HIM. LAST NIGHT, IN HIS FILTHY BLACK RAGS!! DEATH!! STAY AWAY FROM MEEEEE!!

IT'S TROOPER VARAN! HE'S GONE MAD!

BUT PERHAPS THE MADNESS IS MERCIFUL. THE PLAGUE, AFTER ALL, IS INCURABLE...

TROOPER VARAN, PUT DOWN YOUR GUN! YOUR LEADER COMMANDS YOU!

NOOOO! DEATH IS COMING FOR ME! I MUST KILL HIM... BURN OUT THE PLAGUE WITH FIRE!!

HAVE WE STARTED KILLING OUR OWN MEN NOW? CYBERLEADER.. THERE ARE ONLY FIVE OF US LEFT!!

LET US TAKE THE WEAPONS WE ALREADY HAVE AND GO!!

SILENCE, MEDIC, OR I'LL .

YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE, VARAN .

CYBERLEADER ... NO!!

ZZZZAPPPP!

INSANITY, AT LEAST, CAN BE DEALT WITH

YOU'LL WHAT, MAXEL? WHAT CAN YOU THREATEN ME WITH? DON'T YOU SEE? WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE HERE ON THIS BLEAK POISONOUS WORLD!!

I WILL SUFFER NO MORE OF IT! I'D SOONER PERISH THAN SEE ANOTHER MAN SACRIFICED TO YOUR MAD OBSESSION!!

AS YOU WISH MEDIC

AS YOU WISH!

IT WATCHES. IT WAITS. THERE ARE ONLY FOUR OF THEM LEFT NOW, THESE SPOTLESS, SILVERY INVADERS. COME THE MORNING THAT WILL BE DIFFERENT...

COME THE MORNING, THERE WILL BE ONLY ONE!!

MY LAST THREE TROOPERS. DEAD!! I AM ALONE!!

OR AM I?

CAN IT BE? CAN THERE BE SOMETHING ELSE ALIVE ON THIS DEAD WORLD? SOMETHING THAT HAS KILLED MY MEN ONE BY ONE, USING THE PLAGUE AS IT'S WEAPON?

CURSE ME FOR A FOOL! WHY DIDN'T I REALISE THIS SOONER? I MUST PREPARE!

MAXEL HURRIES TO THE ARMS CACHE ABOARD HIS SHIP. A PLAGUE CANNOT BE SEEN, CANNOT BE FOUGHT! AN ENEMY IS SOMETHING DIFFERENT!!

THERE... WITH THESE WEAPONS FROM THE ARMOURY OF THE DEATHSMITHS I AM INVINCIBLE! I AM READY TO FACE WHATEVER HAS DESTROYED MY [illegible]!!

NEAR ME, WHEREVER YOU ARE! YOU HAVE NOT DEFEATED THE CYBERMEN! I, MAXEL WILL SEEK YOU OUT AND OBLITERATE YOU!!

AND WHEN THAT IS DONE, I SWEAR I SHALL AT LAST FIND THE APOCALYPSE DEVICE!!

THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY, CYBERLEADER MAXEL...

YOU SEE, THE APOCALYPSE DEVICE HAS FOUND YOU!!

I HOPE YOU PROVE HARDER TO KILL THAN YOUR MEN. AFTER ALL I DESTROYED THE DEATHSMITHS! I DESERVE A CHALLENGE, DON'T YOU THINK?
THE WEAPON IS AN IMPLOSION GRENADE. IT CAN PULVERIZE MOUNTAINS
IT'S SO CONFIDENT IT ISN'T EVEN LOOKING AT ME NOW'S MY CHANCE..
THWAAMM!
IT'S NOT ENOUGH!
REALLY, MAXEL! YOU DISAPPOINT ME! THE DEATHSMITHS DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TRYING THE IMPLOSION GRENADES..
INCREDIBLE! IT'S TOTALLY UNHARMED! I MUST TRY SOMETHING ELSE..
AHH...THE THERMIC CUTTER! SUCH AN ELEGANT WEAPON! THE DEATHSMITHS WERE MASTERS OF THEIR CRAFT. THEY NEVER MADE A SINGLE MISTAKE...
BUT
EXCEPT ME. THAT IS
ONE BY ONE THE WEAPONS ARE USED AND DISCARDED
UNTIL ONLY ONE REMAINS
THEIR PROBLEM WAS TOO MUCH AMBITION... THEY WANTED AN ULTIMATE WEAPON, A SYNTHETIC CREATURE CARRYING EVERY CONCEIVABLE DISEASE AND VIRUS...
A CREATURE THAT BROADCAST TELEPATHIC NIGHTMARES THAT PARALYZED ITS ENEMIES WITH FEAR! IN SHORT, AN APOCALYPSE DEVICE...
THE CELLULAR DISRUPTOR! IT HAS TO WORK!!
AND SO THEY CREATED ME! UTTERLY LETHAL, TERRIFYING BEYOND BELIEF AND TOTALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE!
AND THEN ONE DAY THEY LOST CONTROL...AND I ANNIHILATED THEM!!
THAT SEEMS TO BE A RECURRING PROBLEM WITH ULTIMATE WEAPONS, DOESN'T IT?
AHH...OUT OF GADGETS, MAXEL? NOW...SHALL I SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN DO?
IT'S UNBEATABLE! I MUST GET BACK TO THE SHIP... MUST ESCAPE!!

AND SO, FRANTIC SECONDS LATER
I MADE IT! IT DIDN'T TRY TO STOP ME! I'M SAFE.. FREE TO BLAST OFF!
BUT WHY DIDN'T IT DESTROY ME? UNLESS IT WANTED ME TO ESCAPE!!
CYBERLEADER MAXEL IS MANY THINGS...A BRUTAL TYRANT, AN ENSLAVER OF WORLDS, A CALLOUS MASS-MURDERER...
OF COURSE! IT'S TRAPPED ON THIS PLANET! THAT'S WHY THE DEATHSMITHS DESTROYED THEIR OWN SPACESHIPS.. TO STOP IT FROM GETTING AWAY!!
ONCE FREE IT COULD DESTROY THE GALAXY...THE UNIVERSE! THATS WHY IT LET ME LIVE.. IT WANTS ME TO GIVE IT IT'S FREEDOM!!
HE IS NOT A COWARD!!
I WON'T DO IT!!
AUTO DESTRUCT
AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN TWO HUNDRED YEARS, A FLOWER BLOOMS ON THE DEAD WORLD OF GOTH...
AND WHEN THE NUCLEAR FURY HAS DIED AWAY..
CURSE YOU, MAXEL! YOU CHEATED ME!
I WANTED THE STARS AND YOU CHEATED MEEEEE!!!
EPILOGUE: MANY MONTHS HAVE PASSED ON GOTH BUT NOW A GLEAMING DIAMOND-PATTERNED BALL DROPS OUT OF THE GLOOMY SKY...
LOOK, VAUX! THE BLACK COLOSSUS OF GOTH! WE ARE THE FIRST BEINGS TO VIEW THIS SPECTACLE IN OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS!
INDEED QUAARL.. AND SOON THE LEGENDARY LOST WEAPONS OF THE DEATHSMITHS WILL BELONG TO US! THE SONTARANS WILL REIGN SUPREME!
FROM THE SHADOWS IT WATCHES THEM LAND. THIS TIME IT WILL ESCAPE TO SPREAD IT'S BLIGHT ACROSS THE HEAVENS, FREE TO DO THE JOB IT WAS CREATED FOR.
A PLEASANT THOUGHT, VAUX! WE ARE INDEED FORTUNATE THAT THE DALEKS OR CYBERMEN DID NOT BEAT US TO IT!
IT WILL NOT WAIT FOREVER. THAT IS THE PROBLEM WITH ULTIMATE WEAPONS..
THE END?

10 REASONS TO PICK UP
MARVEL AGE™
EVERY MONTH
THE NEW TALENT DEPARTMENT
MARVEL COMING ATTRACTIONS
THE FRED HEMBECK PAGE
FORBUSH-MAN
EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEWS
MARVEL AGE THROUGH THE YEARS
NEWSWATCH
BEHIND THE LINES
PLUS LOTS OF GREAT ARTWORK
32 GREAT PAGES PRINTED ON MANDO PAPER, FOR ONLY 35¢
ON SALE NOW AT SELECTED OUTLETS OR BY SUBSCRIPTION — $4.00 FOR 1 YEAR.

WHO CARES

Send your letters to: **DOCTOR WHO**, c/o Marvel Comics Group
387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016

Dear Whovians,

We face a serious crisis! The BBC has cancelled **Doctor Who**! No more shows will be made! We must start a letter writing campaign to get our favorite **Doctor** back on the air. The following are addresses of BBC officials we can write to. Please write now! The future of **the Doctor** depends on your letters.

The addresses are:

Alisdair Milne
Director General
BBC White City
London W12 England

Michael Grade
Controller BBC-1
BBC White City
London W12 England

Please be rational with your letters. Rational letters are more likely to be heard and heeded. Write now! **The Doctor** needs you!

Brian W. Engler
354 Terrace Blvd.
Depew, NY 14043

Whoa, *Brian!* Let's not panic! The BBC hasn't actually cancelled *the Doctor*, they've just given him an eighteen month hiatus. Still, we've received quite a pile of letters on this subject from Whovians who are afraid the hiatus may become permanent! While it's still likely that *the Doctor's* adventures will continue, any letters to the BBC from you and your fellow Whovians may help improve the situation. So get writing, everybody!

Dear Jim and fellow Whovians,

May I take this opportunity to congratulate you on an excellent publication. When I first heard you were going to do an American **Doctor Who** magazine I was very interested, but when I heard it would be reprints of **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** and **DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY** that had been colored I wasn't sure it would be any good. But after seeing how good issue #1 was I have no hesistation in spending my £1.20, which is the price of the magazine in the U.K.

You may think it odd that an Englishman is writing to you, but after spending four months in the USA touring 26 states in the last few years, I love your country and her people. I have also been a member of the **Doctor Who** Fan Club of America for two years, and am very knowledgeable about **Doctor Who** in the United States.

Having not seen a letter from the UK published in your magazine, please publish this one and make my day! And by the way, my suggestion for the title of your letters page is T.A.R.D.I.S. — that's "Time and Relative Dimensions in the States"!

Sheldon F. Collins
22 Wards Road
Newbury Park, Ilford
Essex, 192-7B-A England

What can we say, *Sheldon?* We really appreciate your compliments! And while we're sticking with *Who Cares* for our letter column title, we liked your suggestion as well!

Dear Jim,

Although I have seen most of the original British **Doctor Who** issues, I really enjoy it a lot more in the color editions. I also enjoy the original text material done especially for the US edition.

But one **Doctor Who** story has been omitted: "Timeslip," from issues #17–18 of the British edition. Please reprint this and "Spider-God" from issue #52, and, if you do not reprint the **MARVEL PREMIERE** stories of Doctor Who, how about "K-9's Finest Hour"?

I see by the next issue announcement that you intend to skip over "Twilight of the Silurians" (21–22), "Ship of Fools" (23–24) and "The Outsider" (25–25) and immediately continue with the adventures of **Absiom Daak**. Please go back and reprint these soon!

Ronald Bialkowski

No prob, *Ron!* We just wanted to run the *Absiom Daak* stories together — now that we've finished with these, we'll be getting to the other stories. Keep an eye out for upcoming issues of *DOCTOR WHO* with each and every story you just mentioned, with the exception of "Spider-God" which was run in issue #10, of course.

Dear Marvel,

I've been reading the **Doctor Who** novelizations for about six years now, and I was delighted to see your comic appear. However, since our local PBS station finally wised up and began showing **the Doctor's** show a while ago, the comic seems to sell out quickly. Sacremento has responded eagerly to **the Doctor's** exploits. I'm thinking of subscribing to the comic so I can be guaranteed of always receiving it.

However, I am carefully preserving every issue in plastic covers, in the best condition possible, so I am a little concerned about what the comic will look like after spending some time in the ever-so-gentle hands of postal carriers. Are your comics mailed with just a mailing label stuck to one side? Or do you place them in envelopes or mailers so the comic remains in good condition, as some magazine publishers do? I subscribe to **STARLOG**, which follows the latter procedure, and I have never been disappointed at the condition the magazine arrives in.

Please continue your excellent work in the comic. I would like to see other **Doctors** and original stories, but it is fantastic as it is.

Christy Keith
5011 Teichert Ave.
Sacramento, CA 95819

With Marvel, *Christy*, your worries are over! We ship our subscription copies in mailers and flat, so that they arrive in the best possible condition. Check out the indicia at the bottom of page one of *DOCTOR WHO* for the price of subscriptions, and the address of our

subscription department.

Dear Time Lords,

I wish to congratulate all who have been responsible for such a fine magazine. **DOCTOR WHO** is arranged well, with the kind of monthly features that make one eagerly await each issue.

I even enjoy the introductions by **Jim Salicrup**, your fine editor. This section always adds some interesting news of info on the things we Whovians want to know.

I felt that the interviews with **Colin Baker** and **John Nathan-Turner** in issue #5 were in very good taste. It helped me learn something of the personality we will be seeing in the distant future as **Colin Baker** becomes the sixth incarnation of **the Doctor**, as well as the influence **John Nathan-Turner** has on the T.V. series.

Fine work, friends!

Kevin S. Wilcox
545 Saunders Way
Woodland, CA 95695

We're pleased as punch that you liked issue #5's interview, *Kevin*. Be on the lookout for an extensive interview with *Doctor #5, Peter Davison*, in an upcoming issue of *DOCTOR WHO!*

Dear Marvel,

I have three things to say in this Letter To End All Letters. First of all, in issue #6, I liked "Deathworld," with the battle between **the Ice Warriors** and **the Cybermen**. I think **the Ice Warriors** are one of the best alien races to appear in **DOCTOR WHO**. I would have liked to see the **Ice Warriors** win in "Deathworld" instead of the ending which implied that the ice was deeper than they thought.

This leads me to part two: if you think about it, **DOCTOR WHO** is different from other comic books in that we can't write in and tell the staff writers to, for instance, let **Sharon** go back to her home on Earth and find that her family and friends have been turned into **Autons** with help from **the Master** — because the stories have already been written. We can say that the story was good, but that would only compliment the original writers of the **DOCTOR WHO** magazine, who wrote the stories a few years ago! The only way to give "new compliments" is to compliment the coloring of the strips and the new covers!

Third, and lastly, we know (from the list in issue #6) that everyone's asking the same questions, so that's why I am calling this the Letter To End All Letters — I am going to sum up the questions and answers that have been given.

1) Will there be other **Doctors**? (Yes.) Have you thought about how hard this might be? After all, **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** started out with **the Tom Baker Doctor**, and the previous **Doctors'** comic adaptations were in things like **TV COMIC** and **TV ACTION** and **COUNTDOWN**. Are you sure these are accessable for you to adapt? Let's hope so.

2) Will you do adaptations of the TV episodes? (Maybe.) I don't really see that this is necessary. You should concentrate on adaptations from **WEEKLY** and **MONTHLY**. If we want to re-live old shows, we can always buy the Target novelisations.

3) Will you switch to the neon tube logo. (We don't think so.) We old **Who** fans will have to get re-used to the diamond symbol, but that's alright. As you've said, we can go to **DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY** for it (as well as the newest Target adaptations).

4) Will **the Doctor** meet Marvel characters? (Hey, anything's possible!) Not only is this a smashing idea, but it would be great to see **the Doctor** in **SECRET WARS II!**

5) Will you write new material. (Maybe.) There's no need to bring up this subject, is there? We all know it's a bloody great idea, and knowing how Marvel-ous you are, we know you'll get around to it when you feel the time is right.

In closing, I would like to say that you are doing an excellent job, and keep up the good work.

Nestene Consciousness

Whew! If all our letter writers answered their own questions that way, *Nestene*, I'd be out of a job! Let's take these things one at a time.

Firstly, you're one hundred percent right in saying that we can't do much about the stories we print. Still, we're always open to suggestions about what sort of articles you'd like to read, or what stories in particular you are interested in. And, while it's true that the writers and artists of these stories have improved since these tales were new, everybody appreciates compliments, so feel free to write any that come to mind!

Sure, there'll be new *Doctors*. Why, next issue's "Tides of Time" (parts one and two) feature the American comics debut of the *Peter Davison Doctor*. And we're willing to run TV episode adaptations when they pop up.

Everything else you said was about right, *Nestene*, and thanks for summarizing our answers for us! We'll be back next issue with more of what you buy *DOCTOR WHO* for!

See you in the future!

THE DOCTOR WHO COLLECTION

OFFICIAL FULL-COLOR JERSEY

#1570 THIS IS THE OFFICIAL DOCTOR WHO JERSEY! BEAUTIFULLY SCREENPRINTED IN FULL COLOR ON A 50/50 BLEND, MULTI COLORED SHIRT. AVAILABLE IN ALL SIZES.

ENAMEL PINS

SOME OF OUR NICEST ITEMS. BEAUTIFULLY DONE AND OF VERY HIGH QUALITY. SHOWN ACTUAL SIZE.
TOM BAKER #6022 $6.00
DIAMOND LOGO #6001 $4.00
K-9 #6004 $4.00
INCLUDE $0.50 POSTAGE

YOU MAY... WIN A TRIP TO ENGLAND

JOIN NOW!

MEMBERSHIP BADGE CHANGES COLORS WITH LIGHT & HEAT!

BECOME A MEMBER OF THE DOCTOR WHO FAN CLUB OF AMERICA

#8017 $5.00

MEMBERSHIP INCLUDES
★ MEMBERSHIP CARD ★ THERMAL DYNAMIC BADGE ★
★ SUBSCRIPTION TO THE 'WHOVIAN TIMES' (QUARTERLY, PRINTED IN FULL COLOR.) AND MUCH, MUCH MORE!!

TARDIS MODEL

ONLY $12.95

THIS DETAILED MODEL STANDS 4"·4"·8" FINISHED. ALL PIECES ARE DIE CUT. BALSA POSTS, 10PT BOARD, DECALS, HARDWARE AND COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED INSTRUCTIONS. FUN AND EASY TO ASSEMBLE. ORDER YOURS TODAY. #7001 $12.95 PLUS $2.05 SHIPPING AND HANDLING.

#	ITEM	SIZE	QTY	PRICE	SHIPG	SUB TOT
1570	OFFICIAL JERSEY			14.00	1.75	
6022	TOM BAKER ENAMEL PIN			6.00	0.50	
6001	DIAMOND LOGO ENAMEL PIN			4.00	0.50	
6004	K-9 ENAMEL PIN			4.00	0.50	
8017	FAN CLUB MEMBERSHIP			5.00	-0-	
7001	TARDIS MODEL			12.95	2.05	
					TOTAL	

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:
THE DOCTOR WHO COLLECTION
P.O. BOX 6024
DENVER, CO 80206

(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

_____

CITY _____ STATE _____

PHONE _____ ZIP _____

PLEASE ALLOW 2-4 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY.

©1985 BBC/DWFCA

HISTORY IN THE MAKING!

IT ALL STARTED . . .

— when Dr. Phineas Horton created the original Human Torch in 1939!
— when Thor, Iron Man, Ant-Man, the Wasp and the Hulk banded together as the Avengers!
— when Simon Williams became the ionically-powered Wonder Man and sacrificed his life to save the Avengers!
— when the robotic Ultron rebuilt the original Human Torch, making him into the Vision!
— when the Vision and the Scarlet Witch were married in defiance of the "normal world"!
— when the Black Talon revived Wonder Man — with more power than ever before!
— when the Vision created the *West Coast* Avengers to help in the battle for justice.

TODAY IT CONTINUES!

The West Coast Avengers determined to fill out their roster, are searching for a sixth member!
The Vision and the Scarlet Witch are living a peaceful life in suburbia, looking forward to settling down . . . and starting a family!
But sinister forces have gathered — forces that threaten the Vision, the Scarlet Witch, and the West Coast Avengers!

WHERE WILL IT END?

It's a story that began in the very first Marvel comic . . . and continues in . . .
THE WEST COAST AVENGERS and VISION AND THE SCARLET WITCH.
The first two issues of both combine to form one 122-page epic debut, bringing together more than 45 years of comics history — and hurling it full force into the future!

HAWKEYE MOCKINGBIRD IRON MAN TIGRA WONDER MAN VISION SCARLET WITCH ULTRON GRIM REAPER NEKRA

The West Coast Avengers

By Steve Englehart, Al Milgrom and Joe Sinnott

TWO Titanic Titles! One Colossal EPIC!

THE VISION AND THE Scarlet Witch

A Twelve Part Limited Series

By Steve Englehart, Richard Howell and Andy Mushynsky

MARVEL®

All Characters TM & © 1985 Marvel Comics Group. Copyright © 1985 Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved.